

Grade 7 - Poetry

The Mystery Gift

- 1 On my birthday — joy of joys!
2 Friends and family gave me toys.
3 One stood out among them all —
4 A big blue box from Uncle Sol.
- 5 Its box was a peculiar shape,
6 Swathed in grocery bags and tape.
7 It took ten minutes to undo.
8 (I think he must have used some glue!)
- 9 Inside I found a million parts
10 As well as diagrams and charts,
11 A bag with hinges, screws, and springs,
12 Another filled with wires and strings.
- 13 I didn't know what it would be
14 When Part A finally met Part B.
15 I got my tools and sat down, shoeless,
16 From that point on, though, I was clueless.
- 17 Where to start? I didn't know.
18 Where should that odd object go?
19 I tried to sort out all the stuff —
20 Big and little, smooth and rough.
- 21 For hours I toiled without a break
22 (Well, just a bite of birthday cake).
23 The sun was down, the curtains drawn,
24 And still I tinkered on and on.
- 25 I finally had to hit the hay.
26 I'd start again at break of day.
27 What is that thing? I'm not sure yet.
28 But it's one gift I won't forget.